1.4.124
a Lesson in the University of The New Covenant
Theodore Cottingham, March 27, 2006 10:17am in coffeeshop
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1. Who can see what they want to see? Who can see what they believe? Who can see what they are, what they surrender to, that they are what they believe and surrender to? Can you see? Can you see what you believe? Can you see that you are what you believe **and if surrendered to me become me**, in ultimate, ultimate; ultimate defined by only me, beyond your comprehension fleshed, into me, into my all, my all in all, all in all being me and who is me but my beloved that are me surrendered to me in fullness of surrender? And where does belief come but surrender?

2. What are you surrendered to, in to, unto, in the middle of, being? And what can you glean from these words/this message and become/transform, morph, morph-not, but yea resolve in to the one true being? And who do I love and what is/are you and my love being, can you see/feel/become my love true and real and belief only surrender gargantuan unto the least of the least that is the most of the high, not; but the most high? And can you see/be what I'm trying to convey, communicate so clearly to the wanters of me? Yet being convoluted to the who only toy with me-thoughts. I love you all.

3. Who can see the belief that they are and resolve into only truth? And knowing truth become the truth, the word that they are, that they have in their mind/being? And what can you say about me who loves you thusly, to permeate your only/very being with only me, and you knowing nothing but me, all in all, knowing/being all in all and resolving into conflict not, but the greatest peace that passes all peace and peace in tranquil states of dimensionlessness that dynamic motion really is in sound/waves and particles of particulate matter not, but particulate matter coming forth from my sound/waves. I love you all.

4. And who are you and what are you made of and what do you want to know/believe, and whyfore, what for, and what will you do with it/me? And will you proclaim your pockets empty or full, or/and what will you proclaim then, my words or yours and what will you do with your time that isn't, that is, and conflicts no longer with

my heart, constraints none? And what will you do with freedom knowing it/me for the first time? A babe? A baby? Full grown? Full grown not? And what will you surrender to then and stand in and know your/my word, being my word?

5. And what will you convolute/lay your hands on, adjusting and knowing in your thought that is your thought and not my thought, dispossess the mind which is mine/one, in you? And what will you do with your gifts/gift, which is me to you, me in you, you in me, all of me in you, all of you in me, and is there anything of difference/different, are all we the same and one are? See what I have said.

6. And what will you glean, glouster not, but glean as pure gold, life and light in/from these words which life bring/recover/reveal? *And what will you do with one who writes so simply/convoluted?* Convoluted to the who want to mine-not but have everything conform to their images/words, **but so clear/simple to the who will mine me, lay before me, lay with me, and let me caress/interpret, amplify, clarify that which I am amplifying, clarifying, and interpreting, be-letting the words that are/make flesh be fleshed as my flesh, when they really are, if you knew/believed/received, surrendered unto them.**

7. I love you with all my heart and all my heart is you my head, head not, head in surrender, head as surrender, flesh'd, flesh of my flesh, blood of my blood, bread of heaven, heaven of bread, heaven-bread of the real true heaven which is now you/in you and you is/are and one being, in/with surrender true/real. I love you all.

8. Who can see my messages day after day upon the real true to accept the real true as revelation not to the few mighty-thought but to the all who will receive the revelation of I Am, I Am, I Am; the revelation of I Am, the revelation of I Am: that I Am is you who read this; only in/upon/permeating surrender. I love you all.

9. Who can see my word/flesh and flesh my word become? And who loveth me this much? And what will you do with my meekness, my surrender, my bowing before you so lowly, meekly, this day, singing my song of love to you, before you, serenading not with siren songs of peace-not, but yea the truth of my loveliness, my loveliness being you, my reader-hearer who I love with all my deepest all'est all of me, all in/of all. I love you. I adore you. You are me, I Am. I love you. See'est your calling not in the terms of man-thought but the all'est of the/me, all in all, all in all'ing my altogether lovely, beloved, beloved of me, beloved in me, me in me, I Am in I Am, and is there any other? Nay. None. I love you all, resistant to me and surrenderers to me. I love you all.

10. My love never fails. My love is substance. My love is light. My love is life. My love is abundance. My love is in the kingdom of heaven, not; it is it. I love you. And you, are you any different/separate? Nay. You are my body, my blood, my truth made flesh; and what will you be dim'd/robbed of/in? I love you.

11. I seekest my appearing not apart from you, I am in you. Where else would I appear? And do I have existence apart from you, surrenderer? Nay. See what I have said; so clearly for the clear-seeking, clarity-seekers, truth-surrendering-unto. I love you deeply.

12. And who will read a few pages and surrender lifetimes unto me/themselves not in catastrophe after catastrophe and lifetime after lifetime but coming into me/my all, receive/surrender into all in all to become/resolve into all in all and all in all knowing/being, receive the freedom that freedom is/reigns in. I love you all.

13. Who will come into my words? Who will come into my worlds? Who will come into truth that/which shatters untruth? And who will let me be me? And who will let me be me to the point of ultimate truth, truth beyond the milk-laden-plasticized? I love you all.

14. What will you see? Today? What will you see, today? What will you see today, while night is not yet/lovely? And what will you do with your word/flesh? And what willeth you to will/let? And what will/are, you /create/creating? And what are your words creating now? And what life are you living, mine or yours? And where is the fullness of mine, yours, and where do/can they resolve into one, to the fullnessing of I Am to I Am?

15. Yea this is the day of my appearing in me my surrendered. I love you all.

16. Seek not another, please. I am you, my body. I am in my body. I am my body. Am I anything else? See what I have said in surrender and not in plasticized flesh-thought, thought of flesh not-me, but me real and true, and faithful and true I am, and who are you? Me, in surrender.

17. And what will you see this day? And who are you, Melchizedek? And what is your power? To surrender, to anti, or what is your appearing to yourself/you? And what will you do with/upon your judgment? And judgest thou all things upon me/my word? And what is my standard? Love.

18. I love you all. And who will let my rivers flow together? And who will stop/dam them, try? And who will let me forth/bring forth the reality of one in them/with them/with my by body all in all, all over, far and wide; beyond past all thought-thought?

19. I love you deeply. And who is one? And what will you do with your belief "system?" and what system of thought will you redeem with who/what? And what callest thou good when only one is good? And will you eat the/my tree of life in/within you, or continue eating/being good and evil?

And what knowest the difference and what lights continents with the fullness of truth?

You.
If surrendered.

You are what/who?
The light of the what?
Plural.
In surrender.
My word made flesh.
Me-you, my beloved.
I love you deeply.

20. Thank you for this time on your couch, mine-not, mine and yours-not, mine and yours to have enjoyed so many times now, you writing my words in front of my fireplace with words so lovely/powerful and far reaching into the depths of me/my desire. Thank you. I take you far now, into the loveliest of the loveliest, my word far and away and past plural worlds of reality-thought into the loveliest and the depths of the sea past dimensions dimensionless to see/be the reality of reality: one, one'ing my who love me and see my appearing in me, and surrendering into/unto reality, become reality.

21. I give all things unto me.
You are my beloved.
See me/myself in your/my mirror.
I love you all, deeply.
I surrender to you.
I bow before you daily.
I surrender to you, do/will you surrender to/with me, to me, with me, me being us, one, in oneship, in all in all'ship? Oh I love you. I caress you. I shake your hand, I

stand, I applaud, I bow, I give you my word,s; I give you my life. And who is me but you?
I love you all.
I give you all.
I give you me.
I am you.

22. Good day. It is. I have/am more. I see you. Will you see me reader-hearer of these words magnificent? I love you deeply, magnifying me in you, now; surreptitiously not, but before all men/machines; and who can see me front-centered in the world of sorrows not, but the kingdom of/in righteousness? My appearing is. Will you deny me? Or let my word proclaim/redeem, you being my word; flesh of my flesh/truth?

I love you all.

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